

Stranger Things: The Birds And The Bees And Eleven (New) by Milevens Eggos

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Summary: Eleven has questions about sex, and turns to Mike for answers. Mike explains, but before he can finish, Eleven runs off to the bathroom to “Discover Her Body” which sets off a chain reaction of sexy events. Anyways, this is the same author who wrote the same story with the same name. My other account got deleted, but I believe the name was MilevenEggos. Feel free to PM me!

1. chapter 1: The Bathroom

Life was good for Mike Wheeler. After the Snowball, El was granted the privilege of staying at the Wheeler household. Ted and Karen Wheeler didn't know about the secret relationship between Mike and Eleven, and that was the way they wanted to keep it. Mike knew that his parents would never let El stay with them if they knew what was going on between their son and El. But Mike and Eleven were in love, and they would do anything to be able to stay together. Just being able to spend hours in the basement with El was enough to make Mike's heart feel as if it may explode. Mike loved every second of his new life with El, and El loved every second of her new life with Mike. Although Hopper was not big on the idea of letting Eleven leave the hunting cabin, the Chief knew that El needed to be with friends. And he was right.

"Hey, umm Mike, can I ask you something?" El asked with a look of confusion on her face. Mike responded with the usual "Of course El."

"What is Sex?" Eleven asked with a look of pure innocence on her face. Mike spat out the water he was drinking and caused him to choke a little. After catching his breath, not only the choking, but the shock of the question, he could feel his face turning red from embarrassment. "Who told you anything about sex El?"

"It was some girls from school today. They were asked me if you and I have had sex. I didn't know what to tell them. So I asked them what it was, but they just laughed. So what is sex? Have we done sex Mike?" Mike's face had changed color to a light red as the embarrassment for what he was going to have to tell this sweet, innocent girl hit him like a ton of bricks.

"El, sex is something two people do when they love each other."

"I love you Mike, and you love me. Have we done sex?"

"Trust me, you would know if we had sex. It's not something you would forget."

"But what is sex, and why haven't we done it Mike? Do you not love

me?" Eleven could feel her cheeks growing red as well. She hadn't planned of having this long of a conversation about something as silly as the meaning of a word. She thought Mike would just say a quick explanation like he did when describing "Friends." Mike wanted El to know what sex is, but he just wasn't sure how he would explain it. She was such an innocent girl, and he didn't want to ruin that. If only she has been at school last year for Sex Ed.

"Ok Eleven, I'm going to show you a video, but if it gets to be too much for you I want you to tell me." El nodded her head in agreement. "Eleven I'm serious. If you want to stop watching this just let me know and I'll stop. I don't want to make you feel uncomfortable." Again, El nodded her head in agreement. She just wanted to know what sex is, and didn't know why Mike was making a big deal about it. Mike walked over to his new computer and pulled up a video. Eleven was eager to watch it. "Your sure your ready for this El?"

"Mike... Please." The video started, and Eleven could not believe her eyes.

The video was of a naked man and woman. The woman, a blonde lady In her 20s spread apart her legs for a man of the same age with dark brown hair. They both seemed to be enjoying themselves more than Mike and Eleven ever have. The woman was now moaning as the man began to thrust harder. Mike shut the video off after only a couple of minutes. Instantly, questions came pouring out of El's mouth. "Why were they naked?" El asked. Mike wasn't expecting so many questions from her today.

"Well, remember how I said that boys and girls had different um.. 'parts?' Well, they were naked so the man could put his 'parts' in her 'parts.'"

"Why would they want to do that?"

"I've never done it , and I'm not an expert, but they do it because it feels good. Really, really good. Like kissing but better."

"So you have the same parts as that man? A penis? And I have the same parts as the woman? A vagina?"

"Well um, yea." Mike answered, unsure of where this was going.

"So if we wanted to, we could do sex?" Mike's face turned a little darker of a shade of red. Did El want to have sex or something? Mike took a minute to construct an answer that would answer such a hard question. Mike didn't want to tell El that they couldn't have sex, but didn't want to put the idea into her mind that they should.

"If we wanted to we could, but our parents don't want us to do it because it's kind of something only adults do." El didn't know why, but she felt a desire to touch herself in the spot between her legs after thinking about doing what they did in the video, but with Mike. She glanced over at Mike, and saw something poking up in his sweatpants. His penis.. She thought to herself. The desire to touch herself grew even more, and Eleven couldn't control herself.

"Mike, I have to go to the bathroom. I'll be back in a minute." That wasn't a lie. Eleven would never lie. Friends don't lie. She actually did have to use the bathroom, but she intended to do more than sit on the toilet. Eleven ran to the bathroom and locked the door behind her. She pulled down her pants and sat down. She didn't know exactly know what to do, but she had to do something to satisfy the burning feeling between her legs. All she could think to do was put her hand down there. After the initial contact, she decided that this was what she needed to do. This is what she needed to do to satisfy the burning between her legs. El devolved a rhythm of circular rubbing, and let out a low moan of pleasure. It was the best thing she ever felt. El feel that burning feeling increasing, then a whole new feeling washed over her like a wave. A feeling even better than eggos and kissing Mike. Although she tried not to, El let out a series of gasps and moans of pleasure.

Then, Eleven tried something new. She started to think about Mike. El pretended that her hand was Mike's 'parts' and that it was really him giving her that feeling. Ah began thrusting into her own hand, gasping after each and every thrust. Eleven couldn't contain herself anymore. She clutched a toilet paper roll in one hand, while the other was vigorously rubbing and thrusting into the other. She bucked her hips into her hand, and let out a final grunt as she threw her head back.

Eleven has just had her first orgasm with her pants around her ankles, sitting on the basement toilet in Mike's house.

After cleaning herself up, El exited from the bathroom. She hoped she was not in there for too long, and that Mike didn't know what she was doing. Even Eleven didn't know what she just did. All she knew was that it felt good. Really good. When she walked back into the basement, Mike was turning off the computer. "Sorry I took so long Mike. I really had to use the bathroom... Umm, I wouldn't go in there for a couple minutes." El joked, trying to break the tension. Mike laughed. "Well, I guess that's what happens when you eat 7 eggos for breakfast." Eleven felt her cheeks grow red.

Mike had a look on his face, like he was trying to make a hard decision. After a brief moment of silence, he looked into Eleven's eyes. "El, ummm... I umm.. I known what you were doing in there. I could kind of hear hear you moaning from hear." Now Eleven felt a new wave of embarrassment was over her. Mike was able to hear her? What did he think of her after doing what she just did. Mike continued the conversation. "I just want to tell you that masturbation is a perfectly natural thing to do. Don't be embarrassed, but I wanted to tell you so you wouldn't have to have this conversation with someone like Hopper or my parents." Eleven felt her face grow red, as she felt an extreme sense of embarrassment wash over her. "But hey" Mike continued "Everyone does it. I do it. Will, Dustin, and Lucas do it. I would even bet if you asked Max, she would say that she does it. So please don't be embarrassed.

"Mike.." Eleven said. "I got this feeling. It felt better than everything I have ever felt. Is that why people do sex?"

"Umm, yea it is. What you just did was like sex, but with yourself. You understand?"

"Yes Mike. Thank you."

"Anything for you El."

"Hey Mike..."

"Yea El?"

"We should do sex."

To be continued.

2. Chapter 2: In The Basement

I just wanted to give a warning that some of the upcoming chapters (and possibly this) will have a little bit more hardcore actions (if you know what I mean). I'm not going to say what age Mike and Eleven are, but it is obviously under 18. Some people don't like it when people write about underage sex, but it's called fan FICTION. This isn't real. This didn't happen, so don't get pissed at me when Mike and Eleven "Do stuff." It's just a story. If your not OK with reading underage stuff, I would suggest leaving. I in no way encourage underage sex. Thank you, and happy reading. If there is anything you want to say, feel free to leave a comment. If you have any ideas for upcoming chapters, feel free to contact me at

Mike was at a complete loss of words from the initial shock of El's bizarre request. What we he supposed to say? Only God knows how much he wanted to do it with El, but Mike was a good kid, and he knew that they were to young to be having sex. Mike took a minute to try to construct the perfect answer, but was left with nothing more than a confused look on his face. He stayed sitting perfectly still on the basement couch, staring at the beautiful girl sitting in front of him. Mike was a good kid, and did not want to take advantage of her innocence.

After minutes of awkward silence, El finally spoke. "So, yes or no Mike? Do you want to sex me? Right here, right now?" Mike was even more shocked then before. Such a bold statement coming from El, especially compared to her usual requests like eggos for breakfast. "El..." he began, "Sex is something people do in private, not in the basement. The door doesn't even lock! Picture if Nancy came in to us doing it!"

"Privet.." Eleven repeated over and over again to herself. She had a content look on her face, but Mike didn't know why. "Alright, well thanks Mike." She said all of this with such an innocent look on her face, with a strand of her long brown hair hair covering one eye. Mike was having a hard time believing that this was the same girl who needed to be told what "Friends" meant. Just in this one day, she had rubbed herself down in his bathroom and demanded that they

have sex. For some reason, Mike couldn't stop Imagining what El had been doing to herself in the bathroom. The thought of this made Mike hard, and he quickly put a pillow over his crotch to keep El from seeing it. El looked down, and Mike felt his cheeks grow warm from embarrassment. When he looked up at El, she was trying to hold back a giggle. "I love you Michael Wheeler..." she said before leaning in for a kiss.

Mike leaned in and kissed back. He was soon to realize that El was kissing much harder than before, as she grabbing his hair with the free hand that wasn't on his inner thigh. That was new, but Mike wasn't one to complain. Mike felt her hand slowly slide up to his waste, then over to the space in between his legs. She began to slowly stroke his cock over his sweatpants. Mike felt a shiver run down his spine. "Holy shit" he thought to himself, "that feels fucking amazing..." The feeling of El's hand was so much better than anything he had ever done to himself.

All the blood was leaving Mike's head, and going to places more important at the moment. He couldn't think straight. He placed his hand between her legs over her ripped blue jeans, and began to rub in a circular motion. Eleven let out an involuntary gasp from the intense pleasure she was feeling, and had to pull back from the kiss to get more air into her lungs. This felt even better than what she had just done to herself in the bathroom. Mike began rubbing harder and faster over her tight jeans, and she began gasping and moaning louder and louder. Mike thought his mom could definitely hear them, but he didn't care. Suddenly, El felt like she had just reached the top of a mountain. She began thrusting her hips into Mike's hand, just like she had done in the bathroom. She felt herself growing close to climaxing, and began thrusting harder and faster. "Please... Please Mike!" Eleven begged. She didn't even know what she was begging for, but it felt natural, and somehow turned her on even more. She grabbed Mike's hand with her free hand to hold it place for her thrusting. She started thrusting harder, until she moved from thrusting to bucking her hips. El let out one long moan as she violently bucked her hips into Mike's hand. Her eyelids began to flutter and she opened her mouth as she threw her head back. She let out a gasp and loudly climaxed, while still rubbing Mike.

The sights and sounds of Eleven's climax was enough to make Mike cum. He looked at El and let out one last grunt as he came. It was the best orgasm Mike had ever had, and although it was only her second, it was still El's best. Mike looked down at El to see a large wet patch over where he was rubbing on her jeans.

All of a sudden, Mike heard the sound of steps coming down the basement stairs. "Mike... El? Dinner will be ready in a couple minutes." Thank god it was only Nancy coming down. Mike thought it would definitely be his mom coming down to confront him for what he just did with El. Before Nancy fully turned around, she spun around to face Mike. "And before you come, make sure you change your pants and wash your hands." Mike looked at his older sister with a look of horror as she winked at him. "Don't worry, I won't tell mom. Oh and by the way, come up to my room after dinner. I have something for you." Nancy turned and exited the basement without saying anything else. When Mike looked over at El, he could see her cheeks glow bright red from the embarrassment. Suddenly, she burst out in a fit of giggles.

Mike changed into a new pair of sweatpants and El into a fresh pair of jeans. Mike had to change underwear, but not as desperately as El. When she took her soaking wet panties off, it was easy to tell just how excited she had gotten. Mike didn't think that El was that horny of a girl.

After eating a surprisingly quiet dinner of steak and mashed potatoes, Mike went to Nancy's room as she requested. Mike tapped his fingers on the door, unsure if he should just walk in or knock. Nancy never really like him in her room after he took her money to spend at the arcade. "Come in Mike." Nancy said in a quiet but still direct tone. When Mike entered, Nancy was sitting cross legged on her bed holding a brown paper bag on her lap. Mike awkwardly sat down next to her. After a moment of silence, Nancy suddenly spoke "Mike, I umm... I could hear what you and El where doing." Mike felt his heart jump. What was she going to say? "Anyways, Mike I want you to be careful with El. Don't do anything she isn't comfortable with, and for god sakes Mike be gentle with her. Oh, and make sure to wear one of these when you do it."

It was at that moment Mike looked into the bag Nancy was holding.

It was filled with condoms of all different sizes. "Jesus Nancy! Where did you get all these?" Nancy Looked at him with the mischievous look on her face. "Why don't you just not worry about that little brother..." Mike knew Nancy was sexually active, but never imagined his own sister having this many extra condoms to spare. Not knowing what else to say, he thanked her with an awkward look on his face. Mike quickly exited her room, before the current conversation could somehow get anymore awkward.

Mike walked back to his own room, praying that his mom would not see him coming out of Nancy's with a full paper bag of condoms. Mike opened his door casually, and was shocked with what he saw...

Sitting on his bed was Eleven, but not the way she usually did. This time, she was wearing only a tan bra and an unsubstantial pair of pink panties. Mike didn't know what to say, and it took all of his energy to focus of her eyes, and not anything else. El spoke only one word in a quiet and sadistic voice that Mike hadn't ever heard before. "Private..."

TO BE CONTINUED

3. Chapter 3: MIIIIKKKKEEE!

SMUT WARNING! I am not responsible for pissed parents when they find their kids reading porn. I do not encourage underage sex, but this is called FAN FICTION. It is fiction. This isn't real. If you have anything you want to say to me, feel free to leave a comment, or email me at

Mike couldn't believe what he was seeing, and was convinced for a minute that he was having some kind of a hallucination. A very amazing hallucination. Only when El repeated herself again did Mike snap out of it. "Private..." She repeated. Mike suddenly caught on to what she was trying to say. Quickly Mike locked the door. "What if my mom had walked in when you were alone in here. She would murder me. Then she would tell Hopper and we would murder me again!"

"Mike... Try opening the door. Mike pulled and turned at the knob, but it wouldn't budge. He looked over at El to see a drop of blood run down her nose. "Now sex me Mike Wheeler." Mike couldn't possibly hide his erection for one more painful second. He quickly slid on a condom with little difficulty and had to take a minute to convince himself that this was real, and not just another sexy dream.

Mike walked over to Eleven and embraced her in a kiss. This was the same style of kissing El had done in the basement, only this time she was sitting on Mike's waist. She could feel his boner poking up in his boxers and she knew that meant Mike was turned on, so she began to slowly slide forward and backwards. Mike let out an involuntary gasp as El tried to hide a moan. The friction felt like nothing she had ever felt before. She was now sliding very fast and passionately on top of Mike feeling herself get more and more wet as his boner slide across her pussy. El let out a shot groan. Was she about to Cum? "Eleven, wait." Mike said in a low trying to hold back a moan. El looked disappointed. Did she hurt him. "El, I want to have sex with you.."

"Isn't that what we were doing Mike?"

"No El that wasn't exactly sex. For it to be sex, I would need to um, well put my dick inside of you."

"Inside of me?" El shivered at the idea. She wanted Mike so bad right now. Eleven laid back down on the bed, this time, slowly pulling her pink panties down around her ankles, exposing her perfect pussy. She then pulled her bra off, and casually tossed it on the floor next to the bed. "Now you." El said in a stern tone. Mike looked at her confused for a minute, then he caught on, knowing that he must have looked like a complete fool. Mike slid his grey sweatpants down to reveal his boxers, which were doing a terrible job at hiding his throbbing erection. Mike slid the boxers off to fully reveal his 5 inch long boner.

"Put it in me Mike. All of it." El had to start touching herself with her free hand. The other hand was slowly rubbing her nipples. It was something new she was trying, and so far Eleven liked it. Watching Mike undress was almost enough to make her cum, so she had to momentarily stop. Mike leaned over on top of Eleven and began to embrace her in a storm of kisses. He started at her mouth as usual, but began to slowly move down her body, not leaving an inch untouched. He moved down the side of her neck, making sure to nibble some of the skin on her neck. Eleven let out a slight moan. This felt amazing. Mike moved lower and lower until he reached her chest. Mike kissed her breast and carefully sucked on her nipple. Eleven let out a gasp. This was way better than kissing on the mouth.

He moved lower still, and began kissing her stomach, then her waist, and then her inner thigh. Eleven shivered. Was he gonna keep going? Was Mike going to kiss her pussy? Mike moved farther up her thigh until he got to the sensitive spot between her legs. He slid his mouth over it and developed a rhythm of licking and sucking. Eleven let out a gasp and involuntarily spread her legs a little farther.

This was by far the best thing Eleven had ever felt. Although Mike had only been going down on her for about five minutes, El felt like she was about to cum. Fuck it, Eleven didn't care about whether or not they officially had sex. All she knew was that she loved what Mike was doing to her. El grabbed Mike's head by his curly hair and held it in place. "D-d- don't stop MIKKE!" Mike didn't plan on stopping any time soon. "M- M -MIKEE! IM GONNA CCCUM!" Eleven threw her head back as she came, while moaning in a low tone the entire time. "Yesss MIKKKKEEE!" When she released her grip on Mike's head, he came up for a much needed breath. El spoke out of breath in a high

tone "Th-Th-Th that was amazing." Mike couldn't hide a smile. It was hard for him to resist touching himself.

Eleven looked at him with a look in her eye that he has seen many many times before; a look of deep thinking. "Mike?" Eleven asked. "Your turn?" She said this with her head tilted to the side, hoping that she had asked him in the right way.

"My turn for what El?" Eleven reached down and firmly gasped his dick. "Your turn to cum..." She started to move her hand back and forth, developing a steady rhythm.

"Fuck El." Mike gasped. This was even better than what they did in the basement. Even though she had only been jacking him off for a couple of minutes, the feeling of Eleven's hand on his cock was like nothing he had ever done before, and Mike knew he wouldn't be able to last much longer. Eleven stopped moving her hand, and looked at Mike's deep down eyes while wearing a sad expression over her face.

"Did I hurt you Mike?"

"Oh god no El. You didn't hurt me at all. I said what I said because what you were doing to me felt so, sooo good. It's just kinda something that people say." El smiled at Mike, relieved that she had not hurt him. Mike made her feel so good, and all that she wanted to do was give him the same feeling.

She started to move her hand again, but this time at a faster rate than before. Mike felt a feeling bubbling up inside of him. Was he going to cum already? She had only been jacking him off for about five minutes now, and he didn't think that he was going to last much longer. Mike looked at El, and saw a look of concentration on her face. Mike couldn't take it any longer. Mike tried to talk, but could only manage to say one word, "CCCUMMIMG..." Mike arched his back, threw back his head, bucked his hips, and had the best orgasm of his life.

"Good?" Eleven asked.

"God El, that was amazing." Mike looked at the beautiful girl sitting naked in front of him. He might actually be the luckiest boy on Earth.

Mike thought nothing could ruin the moment, but he was wrong. All of a sudden, Mike's Mom began pounding on the bedroom door. "Mike! Eleven! It's 11:00 and a school night. Go to sleep right now."

"Can I sleep in here tonight?" Eleven asked Mike with a hopeful look on her beautiful face.

"I was kinda hoping you would." Mike laid down in bed, wearing nothing but a pair of boxers. Eleven curled up next to him and put her head on his chest. She was wearing nothing more than a bra and a pair of unsubstantial panties.

"Goodnight Mike."

"Goodnight El."

TO BE CONTINUED

So, did you like it? Make sure to let me know in the comments what you think, and if you have any ideas for future chapters. I am currently working on a chapter with the idea sent in by a reader. I'm not gonna spoil anything, but let's just say it involves school. I hope you all enjoy!

4. Chapter 4: School Can Be Fun With You

SMUT WARNING! I am not responsible for pissed parents when they find their kids reading porn. I do not encourage underage sex, but this is called FAN FICTION. It is fiction. This isn't real. If you have anything you want to say to me, feel free to leave a comment or PM me!

Mike quickly drifted off into a deep sleep cuddled up with Eleven, and it seemed that he was awoken by his ever so annoying and inconvenient alarm clock. He would die for another hour of sleep with El. He felt like he was in heaven, and knew he must be the luckiest boy on Earth. Mike nearly jumped out of bed when the alarm slammed into a wall with such a great force that it broke into pieces. He glanced over to Eleven only to see a drop of blood run down her nose. "Eleven... Eleven we gotta wake up..." El turned her head to face Mike, with a look of pure sleep still on her face. Then spoke in a low tone while cuddling up on Mike's arm. "Last night was amazing..."

"You think you liked it as much as I did?" Mike asked partly to flirt, and partly out of pure embarrassment. Eleven tilted her head as she spoke "I think I like it a little more than you..." Mike locked eyes with El as she leaned in for a kiss. Eleven intertwined her tongue with Mike's and suddenly felt something poking her in the leg. Did Mike wanna do it again? El suddenly felt horny, and the desire to touch herself grew in an instant. She started to rub her hips on Mike's waist. The friction felt amazing. She started to slide over him, trying to get more and more friction. Mike looked at El surprised. He didn't see this coming at all, but he wasn't one to complain. The sounds she was making was just about enough to make him cum.

Eleven let out a gasp as Mike bucked his hips into her. The friction from Mike felt better than the night before, and she found herself straining to not cum. "Yes El. Yesss.." Mike suddenly began to rub himself against her, giving her a chance to rest her aching hips. "Make me cum Mike! Finish me off!" Mike took this request very seriously. He started to rub faster and faster until he heard the magic words slip out of El's throat "MIKEE....IM GONNNAA CCCCCUUMM!!" El wanted to try something new, something she had

been wanting to try for the last couple of days.

She threw all of the covers off of the bed and pushed Mike down so he was laying flat on his back. His boner was painful throbbing in his boxers. Eleven slowly removed her bra, then slowly slid her pink panties down her slim legs. It was like porno for Mike. He had to resist with all of his strength to not jerk himself off right then and there. Eleven, who was now standing completely naked in front of him began to slowly walk to the bed. She embraced him in a storm of kisses, and he returned the favor. Mike reached for his nightstand and grabbed a condom, and eagerly applied it to his package. El got up and sat on Mike's lap, her pussy only inches from his erection. "You sure this is what you want El?" Mike was hoping with all his might that it was. Mike wanted her so bad.

Eleven looked at Mike and flipped her now long hair out of her dark eyes. "Mike, I want you. Now..." Mike felt a wave of excitement roll over him. Was he going to lose his virginity? Suddenly, Mike realized that he had no clue what he was supposed to do. He wished he would have spent more attention in health class and less time spacing out thinking about a Dungeons and Dragons campaign.

"So... Um I guess this goes inside of me?" Mike couldn't tell if she was stating or questioning that. At least she had a clue what to do. "Yea so um that goes inside you. I haven't done this before but I'm pretty sure that it might hurt like the first time or something." Mike felt his cheeks glow red from the embarrassment of trying to explain this. For god sakes, he didn't even know if what he was saying was right.

Eleven raised her hips and held Mike's cock in place. She was ready, and she wanted to do it.

Mike jumped out of bed as his mother began to pound on his door. Dear god, did she know what they were doing? Mike and Eleven scrambled to put clothes on in fear of being caught. Naked. "MIKE! GET OUT OF BED RIGHT NOW! IT'S A SCHOOL DAY AND YOU'RE GONNA BE LATE! AND WHY IS YOUR DOOR LOCKED?"

"Mom I'm coming, I just overslept a little." Mike thought that was a valid reason, and El nodded her head in approval. After taking a minute to gather their thoughts, Mike and El left the safety of his

room. When Mike got down to the kitchen, he was bombarded with questions. "Why was El even in your room Mike? Did she sleep in there? Is there something going on between you too?" Mike didn't have time to come up with a good answer, so he said whatever came to his mind.

"Sorry mom, I was trying to explain Dungeons and Dragons to El last night and I guess we fell asleep. I know it was a school night, and I'm sorry Mom." Karen looked at Mike with a suspicious look on her face, but ultimately decided that nothing had happened.

"Alright then, sorry for freaking out on you. You guys better go off to school now. If you don't leave soon your gonna be late." Mike and El quickly rushed outside, fearing that if they didn't leave soon they would be further questioned. El got on the back of Mike's bike as he peddled off to school. They hadn't gotten El a bike of her own, but she was fine with it. She like the feeling of being cuddled up to Mike's back.

School went by slow, every class felt like an entire day, and seconds felt like hours. All Mike could think about was Eleven, and all Eleven could do was think about Mike. She wanted him so bad, and was bitterly disappointed that they couldn't finish this morning. But she had a plan, and she wasn't going to let it fail. She was going to do it before the day was over.

Mike and El had most of the their classes at the same time. If this was a lucky mistake or intentional, Mike was not complaining. He like having her in his classes, and they would often sneak off to the bathroom to make out. They had both gotten noticeably better at kissing, with El learning new things daily.

El looked at Mike and mouthed the word "Bathroom.." Mike shrugged his shoulders clearly confused, which made El a little disappointed. Didn't he know that she wanted him? El got an idea, and knew that there was no way Mike could miss this sign. She got one hand and made a circle with her fingers. She then slowly inserted a finger on and out, while still making direct eye contact with him. Even this was getting her turned on. Mike got the hint, and excused himself to get a drink of water. About five minutes later, Eleven asked to use the bathroom. She was delighted that her math teacher just so clueless.

She met up with Mike in the hallway, and he was shocked when she took him by the hand and led him into the bathroom. They headed to the bot's bathroom, and El slowly peaked her head inside to make sure no one was in there.

She took the lead, and sat down on top of the counter. Mike looked at her worried, and shot a glance at the door. "But what if someone tries to come in? Can you imagine the conversation if Will walked in on us fucking on the bathroom counter?"

"If Will has to shit so bad he can go use another bathroom. I think I can cum while holding the door shut." She let out a slight giggle before adding, "It doesn't take that much effort." Just to prove a point, she nodded her head and all of the stall doors flew open. Mike was shocked. He didn't know that she wanted to fuck so bad. Her dominant lead impressed him.

Still sitting on the counter, she slid off her jeans to reveal the same pair of pink panties. She slid then off to show her pussy. Mike tried to look her in the eyes, but was unable to keep from looking down there. Eleven got even more turned on. This was like the feeling she got in the basement. She attempted to not touch herself but failed. She began to rub herself as Mike undressed. It took great effort to not just speed up and cum. She saw Mike getting harder and harder.

She wanted him, and she wanted him now. Mike slid his shirt off, then his blue jeans. He carefully placed them in a neat pile next to hers. Mike had to take a minute to separate fiction from reality. Was this actually going to happen, or was this just some wonderful, sexy dream? All of a sudden, Mike felt a dose of reality. "Um El?" Eleven looked at him disappointed. Where they ever going to do it? "El I um didn't bring a condom." He expected her to sigh and get dressed, but instead she just giggled. She reached into the pile of clothes and pull out her wallet. She opened it and gracefully pulled out a condom. Mike was stunned to say the least. She tossed it to him with one hand.

After a couple of minutes of struggling, he finally was able to apply the condom to his package. He was really going to do it. He looked El in the eyes, never feeling more in love. "You sure you want to do this El?" Mike asked, praying she would not change her mind.

"Mike... Your a nerd. Now sex me." Mike leaned in, and pressed himself into her. He slowly slid inside, and Eleven winced and let out a gasp. Her eyes were closed tight, and he could see that she clearly wasn't enjoying herself. Mike felt so bad for causing her that much discomfort. He slowly pulled his hips back and Eleven gasped again. "El, do you want me to stop?" Mike hoped she was enjoying it more than it looked like she was. The warmth from El felt like nothing he had ever felt. She opened her eyes and look at him. Mike was worth any amount of pain. "More..." she demanded. Mike was more than delighted. He pushed back in, then out, and was relieved to see that El had unclench her eyes.

Mike moved faster and faster, pounding into her. It felt amazing. El let out a moan as he thrust in. "Yesss Mike!!" Hearing those words made Mike come closer to finishing. Mike knew he couldn't finish until El came. All he could hear was the slapping of skin on skin, and the frequent gasp or moan from El. The harder he thrust, the louder El moaned. Mike needed to go harder. Suddenly, El spoke in between gasps. "F-F-F-Faster MMMike!" At this point every time Mike went in, she let out a gasp. She knew she was close to cumming, and even the slightest increases of speed could send her over the edge.

Mike grabbed her butt, and picked her up off the counter. During this he never stopped his rhythm. She wrapped her legs around his waist and arms around his neck. Mike kept his grip on her plump ass. She caught on soon. El started pulling herself up, then pushing back down. "Yessss Mike!" Mike pushed her up from her ass, and let gravity pull her back down. With his cock in her pussy and hands on her butt, El had never been more turned on. She was going to cum soon. Mike let out a grunt as he looked at her face. She had her teeth clenched and eyes squinted, clearly trying hard to not climax.

Eleven sped up the bouncing on Mike, then suddenly she started to squeeze her legs around his hips. El interlocked her feet behind Mike and pulled herself closer to him. She let out a long, low moan as she threw her head back. "OH MY GOD! IM GONNA CUM!!" She moaned while bouncing faster and faster on him. Mike bucked his hips into her, trying to go deeper and deeper to send her over the edge. "FUCK ME MIKE!" She said this while bouncing and bucking her own hips on him. El never swore, and it sent Mike over the edge, he threw his

own head back and let out a grunt while unloading.

Seeing Mike cum was enough to send her over the edge. She ran her fingers through his curly hair and squeezed even tighter with her legs. Eleven clenched her eyes again, but this time out of pure pleasure. She bucked her hips and squealed as she came. She let out one last short moan before she stopped moving. Mike had to set her back down on the counter.

Out of breath, she looked him in the eyes. "That was..."

Mike finished her sentence. "Amazing..." He leaned in and kissed her on the lips, with their tongues intertwining. He pulled back for a second and looked at his watch. "Oh shit!"

Eleven looked scared. "What Mike"

"El, we've been gone for 15 minutes!" Eleven giggled...

"It was worth it Mike."

TO BE CONTINUED.

So, what do you think? Sorry it took me so long to get this posted, but I've been freakishly busy and haven't had that much time to write. Also, if you didn't notice, this chapter was a little longer than the others. Anyways, I might not do that many more sex chapters and might lead a little bit more to masterbating with each other just because they are kids and I think it feels more natural. But, let me know what you think. If you liked this better than the other chapters, I'll do more sex and less masterbation. Feel free to PM me anything you don't feel comfortable saying in the comments, and please, please, please, send in your ideas. I hope to have the next chapter up in less time than it took me to write this one. Thanks!

5. IMPORTANT! Author's Note (Please Read!)

So, I just wrote a chapter to my story and received little to no feedback. Did you guys not like it? If so please tell me why. I would like to continue writing these things but it's no use if you guys don't like to read them. It's a lot of work and time to write them and I would like to write quality, not quantity. Anyways, if you are reading this please tell me if you want me to keep writing and what you would like me to write about. Tell me what you like and don't like. Thanks!

P.S... I will be using whatever suggestions I receive to write me next chapter. Whatever you tell me to write, I will work it in. If you want sex, you get sex. If you want innocent romance, that's what you get. You want smut? That's what you get. Remember, whatever you want, you get. I don't know when I'll be able to get the chapter up, and it depends on the amount of comments I get. All I can say is that it all depends on you, and I promise it **WILL** be up soon.

Warm regards,

~Milevens Eggos

6. Chapter 5: Smells Like Teen Spirit

SMUT WARNING! I am not responsible for pissed parents when they find their kids reading porn. I do not encourage underage sex, but this is called FAN FICTION. It is fiction. This isn't real. If you have anything you want to say to me, feel free to leave a comment or PM me!

Mike and Eleven both rushed off to class. The only way they were able to escape any questioning was by mumbling about the Upside Down. After everything that happened last year, the teachers would look the other way when anything about that place was mentioned. It was an understatement to say that they were terrified.

Class was nothing but a blur for Eleven. She couldn't stop thinking about what happened in the bathroom. Just how hot it was, how turned on she was, and just how good Mike felt inside her. She glanced over her shoulder to sneak a look at Mike, and when she did, she saw him staring at the wall with a gitty look on his face. She couldn't believe that they had finally done it. Even though she had only officially understood what sex was a couple days ago, she has always wanted to do "stuff" to Mike. She often thought of undressing him, but didn't know what to do with these feelings. Now she knew. What she and Mike just did... That was it. That was what all of her jumbled feelings meant.

Suddenly, she snapped out of it, and the replay of her sexy visit with Mike stopped playing over and over again in her head. She glanced over at the clock. Ugghhh... There were still three hours until school was out. Until she could be with Mike. She wanted to be alone with him again more than anything. Eleven slammed her head down on her desk, realizing just how slow time was going. She wished that she could use her powers to speed it up.

Max and Eleven had become great friends, and they sit next to each other every day. They mostly gossip about boys, but every ounce in a blue moon they would have a meaningful conversation. Max reached over and put her hand on El's shoulder before whispering; "El? What's wrong? Are you Okay?"

Eleven was shocked by the questions. Was she really being that obvious? "Huh? Oh yea... Um I'm fine thanks."

"Eleven, we're friends right?"

"Of course Max!"

"Friends don't lie..." Eleven always hated when her own words were used against her, and she knew that she had no choice but to tell the truth. She didn't want to tell anyone, but she knew it just had to be done. Friends don't lie. Everyone knows that.

"Alright Max, you remember when Mike and I were gone?" Max learned in, trying to soak in every word like a sponge.

"I swear to God, El if he hurt you!"

"No no no no no... We did something together, but it didn't hurt. It was the best thing I had ever felt. Ever!" Max thought she knew what Eleven was talking about, but knew that El didn't often use the right words and the obvious answer could easily be extremely wrong. "The other day, he explained to me what sex is, and since then I've been a horney mess. I haven't stopped thinking about him. About how much I want him. Today... I um... I took him into the bathroom and, well we um.... we did 'It.' That's why we were gone for so long."

"It?"

"Yea, you know, 'It.' Umm... Sex." Max's eyes widened to twice their original size. She heard the words her friend spoke, but was quite frankly unable to comprehend them. Was Eleven being serious, or was this only some kind of crazy joke.

"Well um, how was it?"

"I was kinda hoping you would ask. It was like the hottest thing ever. The way he bounced me up and down on top of him, the sounds he made, the way he felt inside of me. When I've masterbated, I've thought of the exact scene, but I never thought it was gonna happen. It was kinda like a movie. A really hot movie..." Max didn't know what to say or think anyone. Mike and El hooking up in the school bathroom was the last thing she expected. It was a little bit hot

though, and the more she thought about it, the more turned on she got.

"Sorry El, I have to go to the bathroom... Um, I'll be right back..." Eleven looked at Max with a look of confusion. Was she okay?

Max walked as fast as she could to the nearest bathroom, looking back over her shoulder to make sure no one was following her. When she walked in, Max was more than relieved that she was the only one in there. She was so horny, and knew that she had to do something about it fast. Never once had Max masturbated in school, and until now she never wanted to. Max remembered stories that the guys would tell, the best and funniest of which came from Will. The guys always joke around about "Jacking Off" at school, but Max and Eleven could never tell if they were serious. Will would always tell funny stories, where Mike would usually say something about someone walking in right before he came.

Max quickly walked to the farthest stall over and made sure the door was firmly locked. She leaned up against the wall and unzipped the front of her jeans. She moved her panties to the side to give herself better access. Unlike Eleven, Max had been masturbating pretty much daily since about 7th grade, and had a pretty good idea as to what she was doing.

She rubbed in a circle, starting slow then picking up more speed the hornier she got. She suppressed a grunt, but was soon gasping. Max didn't know how much longer she could possibly last for. This was by far the most turned on she had ever been. She thought of the scene that Eleven had described to her, and it was like porno. Max suddenly felt as if she was about to cum, but knew that she couldn't finish that fast. It couldn't have been anything over two minutes yet. She stopped rubbing herself, and the feeling quickly passed. Max sped up to the pace she was at before, and within seconds, she felt the climax slowly creeping up onto her. She knew she could cum any minute, and began to grind her plump butt on the blue stall wall, getting closer and closer to sweet release.

Suddenly, Max was broken away from her glorious trance as the sound that she had been dreading finally echoed through the bathroom. The door opened slowly, then closed suddenly. Max's eyes

flickers as fear ran through her veins. She had to think fast, and she knew that something was going to have to be done. A choice had to be made, and an important choice for that matter. She knew that she had three options; walk out of the bathroom and hope that the other girl didn't realize what she had been doing, continue on until she came, not caring what some random girl thought about her, or pretending to use the bathroom while still rubbing herself, hoping that she would not be noticed.

After a brief moment of thought, she pulled both her jeans and panties down to the point where they bunched up around her ankles. If she was going to risk doing this at school, she at least wanted to have the pleasure to spread her own legs. The girl seemed not to notice how quickly Max sat down, and she took her spot in the stall to the right of Max. Max hoped the girl would quickly leave, but after about two minutes nothing happened. Max didn't want to be in the damn bathroom all day, and knew that if she didn't cum fast people would begin to notice.

She started to rub herself again, this time starting at a very fast and vigorous pace. She tried with all her might to not make any sounds or noises, but it was just too much to be asked of her. She let out a slight grunt, and Max didn't think anything of it. The girl in the stall over heard the grunt, but just assumed that Max was constipated or had some form of stomach issues.

The more she rubbed herself, the more turned on she got. She thought of Mike plowing into Eleven, and the sounds both of them made. She thought of the face Mike made when he came, and the sounds Eleven made when she reached that powerful climax. The world started to spin, and the last thing Max saw before she shut her eyes was the blue stall door. She felt the orgasm coming on, and she clenched her eyes even tighter. She flipped her hair up and threw her head back, while bucking her own hips into her hand. She was still rubbing, and when she came she even squirted a little bit. Luckily, the cum landed on her thigh, rather than the bathroom floor where the girl in the stall over would clearly be able to see it. With her one free hand, she clutched the roll of toilet paper to restrain from letting out long, low, moans of pleasure. She couldn't help herself, and had to let out one last grunt as the final waves of her orgasm washed over her.

Max opened her eyes and seas instantly transported back to reality. She took a minute to catch her breath before she cleaned herself up. She got a decent sized chunk of toilet paper in her hand and whipped the cum off of her hands, thighs, and pussy. She was disgusted when she stood up and saw the toilet that she had been sitting on. Max hated using the school bathrooms, and would normally only piss in them once or twice a week. Unlike the boys, she hated taking a shit in those bathrooms worse, and luckily only had to do so about three or four times since she got to the school. Mike, Will, and Lucas on the other hand were very open to the idea and didn't have any problem with it. Like masturbation stories, Will would talk the most of his time in the school bathrooms. Max and Eleven never really understood what the guys found so funny about crapping in the school bathrooms or jacking off, but they decided that it must just be a guy thing and to just stay out of it.

She pulled up her tight jeans and flushed the toilet. She quickly walked out of the stall to wash her hands in a matter of seconds. She quickly stirred out of the bathroom without looking back. When she got back to class, she realized that she had been gone for about 15 minutes. She hurried back to her seat trying to draw as little attention to herself as possible.

Mike glanced up to the wall clock and was relieved to see that school was just about out. Soon he could be with Eleven. Alone. It seemed as if as it got closer to the time of dismissal, the time went by even slower. Finally, when the bell rang and everyone ran out of the classroom, Mike walked up to Eleven and embraced her in a kiss, pulling her closer by her waist. "El, is there anywhere we can go together?"

"I guess we can go to a movie or something."

"No El, not like a movie or out to dinner, I mean somewhere we can be alone. Together." Eleven suddenly understood what Mike was hinting at, and it warmed her heart to hear Mike be so loving. Eleven thought hard for a second, then an idea popped into her head.

"Hopper's cabin?"

"He would let you and I hang out there?"

"Yea, I just have to call and make sure that he's fine with it." Eleven walked over to a pay phone and called up Hopper at the Police station. Whenever she calls, she is always put directly to the Chief, no questions asked. The phone rang for a second, than Hopper picked up.

"Hey Kid, what's up? You okay?"

"Yea I'm doing great actually... Is there any way Mike and I could go over to the cabin today? I know it's kinda late but we have this math test coming up and I kinda don't know most of the stuff in it and Mike was gonna help me out."

"Yea Kid that's fine with me. I'll be back around like 7:00 ish. Behave yourself."

"Thanks Hopp." Mike looked at El with a look of confusion in his eyes. It took him a minute before he spoke as he was trying to find the perfect words.

"Friends don't lie?" Eleven rolled her eyes and let out a laugh.

"This is different."

"How do?"

"Well, what do you think Hopper would have said if I told him the truth; 'Hi Hopp, so Mike and I did sex at school and we got turned on even more, so is there any chance we could borrow your cabin to do it again?'"

"Yea good point. I guess you and I could lie about this. You know, that way Hopper doesn't murder me." Mike embraced Eleven in another kiss and they soon began to walk to Mike's bike.

Mike peddled as hard and as fast as he possibly could with El on his back all the way to the cabin. When he got there, he tossed his bike in the driveway and waited for El to unlock the door with her spare key. As soon as they got in, the couple made a B-Line to El's old room, which was the exact same way that she left it. Mike sat, with his legs hanging off the bed and Eleven on his lap. They started kissing, but Eleven was quick to show she wanted more by grinding

herself hard against his throbbing erection. She began to dry jump him, and Mike had a hard time holding back a moan. If it were up to him, he could cum right now.

He broke apart from El and stood up off the bed. He reached into his pocket and quickly applied a condom to his ever-so-ready package. El smiled and winked at him, slowly rubbing herself over her jeans. Mike gently pushed El down on her bed so she was lying flat on her back. He slowly pulled her tight jeans and panties down to reveal her young pussy. She took her top off, and he removed her bra. Every time she did this, Mike had to fight himself to not just sit there and drop his jaw.

He embraced her in a kiss and was shocked when she wrapped her legs around his back and pulled him in closer, not like he was complaining. He slowly pushed into her, and was relieved to see that she was scrunching her eyes out of pleasure rather than pain. He pulled back and she spread her legs a little more without even thinking about it. Mike started going faster and faster, until he could hear Eleven's gasps turn into moans.

He reached under her and grabbed her by her plump ass just as he had done in the school bathroom. Mike felt her shiver. He picked her up, then down, then up, and down to give his tired hips a break from thrusting. El started to buck her hips to match his pace.

"Yessss Mike.... DON'T STOP!" Mike didn't want to stop, and he was going. Mike wanted to do everything that he could to make Eleven have the best orgasm yet, and wasn't going to stop until he did. Mike pulled out of El, and she whined in protest. What ever happened to "don't stop?"

"El, can we try something... um something new?" Eleven was too busy victoriously rubbing herself to respond, so she merely shook her head in agreement. Mike was excited, and had jacked off thinking about doing just what he was going to do. He grabbed her by her legs and put her ankles behind her head, leaving Eleven perfectly exposed. "Hold your feet there, you gonna like this..." El shivered from the excitement. Mike took a firm grasp on her thighs and pushed himself in. Before he was even all the way in, El had started to push her hips into his. She wanted to cum more than ever.

"Yessss Mike..." Mike grunted as he felt El's pussy tightening around his cock. "Uhhhh, Fuck me Mike.... Fuck me Mike... FUCKKKKKK ME MIKKEE!!" Mike sped up, trying to thrust deeper and deeper each time. The harder he went, the louder she moaned. "M-m-Mike... I think iiiimmm g-g-gonna CUMMM!!" Mike was now going close to full speed as his hips grew tired. El was close to releasing and began to violently buck her hips into his, creating the sound of bare skin slapping skin.

Suddenly, El rolled back her eyes and threw back her head. Here she was heaving as she moaned. "Yessss! FUCK ME MIKE! FUCK ME MIKE! AHHHHHHH!!!" Her moans turned to gasps, and this sent Mike over the edge. El pushed herself deep into Mike as her orgasm crashed over her like a wave. Mike slipped off the condom and climbed into bed with a very satisfied Eleven. Suddenly, they both heard a sound that made both their hearts stop... The opening of a door.

The bedroom door burst open and a red faced Hopper stormed in. "YOU LITTLE BASTARD! GET THE FUCK AWAY FROM HER!!" Mike shot out of the bed, thanking god that he had put pants on. He walked into the living room with Hopper close behind and El trying to follow. "STAY THERE ELEVEN. I'LL COME AND TALK TO YOU IN A MINUTE... Mike slowly backed up to the wall as El sympathetically shut the door. "Well you dirty bastard, anything you want to say to me?" Mike thought hard on what to say, and after a minute he chose the best thing he could think of.

"Well um Sir, as you know I love and respect Eleven very much, and would never do anything to hurt her. Now umm... the funny thing about love... Haha... is that umm, sometimes we express it in a physical way..." Hopper looked at Mike with a look of hatred in his eyes.

"Now Mike, as you know, I'm very, VERY mad right now... And the funny thing about mad... Haha... is sometimes I express it in a physical way." Hopper began to roll up his sleeves, but then soon fell directly back down as Eleven walked out of her room, blood dripping from her nose.

"Hop, Mike didn't force me to do anything. It was all me. My idea. My

fault. So if your gonna do anything bad to him, you better do the same to me." Hopper looked at the two of them and shook his head.

"For fucks sake... Alright here's the deal; you got one free pass. It's like today never happened. I didn't see anything. But... If I ever catch you doing that again...So help me God I will beat the living shit out of you Mike. You got that?"

"Yes sir, thank you..." Hopper held out a hand to shake, but Mike shook his head in embarrassment as he wiped his hand off in his shirt.

"Umm. Well sorry and thank you sir." Hopper grunted than walked into his room, slamming the door. Mike and Eleven walked outside where they hiked back to the Wheeler house. El grabbed onto his back a little harder than usual, but who was complaining?

TO BE CONTINUED

I just wanted to say sorry for taking so long to get this up. I've been super busy and honestly haven't had the time to write that much. BUT, I did pretty much squeeze two stories into one, so that's also why it took so long. As usual, tell me what you think. That you liked and didn't like. I'll incorporate your ideas into my next story. I really hope I can get the next chapter up sooner than this one. Thanks

E